

The mind has a thousand eyes, and the heart but one; yet the light of a whole life dies when love is done .-Francis W. Bourdillos.

EVERY WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY

The Bulletin wants good home letters; good business letters; good nelp ful letters of any kind the mind may suggest. They should be in hand by Wednesday of each week. Write on but one side of the paper. Address, SOCIAL COLNER EDITOR, Bulletin Office, Norwich, Conn.

THREE PRIZES MONTHLY: \$2.50 to first; \$1.50 to second; \$1.00 to thi Award made the last Saturday in each month.

careless about signing their pen name and the Editor gets confused.

LETTERS received and mailed to Aunt Jule and Queen Elizabeth.

THEODA and AUNTY NO. 1: Sorry

a mistake has been made, but it is one of those happy errors which have good

VIEWS OF INTEREST.

Short letters are all right, and only

Split the prize money if those wh

all winter, with no better care than yours have had. Mine is an open front house, with curtains for cold stormy

times, and they are not let out of doors after being shut up for the winter until the ground is warm in spring.

It is a question whether it pays to keep hens, now that grain is so high and eggs are so low in price.

Poultry keepers should get together and keep aggs prices up until get in

AUNT JULE'S LOUNGE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: A num-

fine house with about an acre of land.

a fruit orchard and a fine place to keep hens. The house and the sur-

roundings were in perfect order, as it joined the estate of the owner—gates

made a cover of furniture callco gath

BLANCHE'S SPRING CHICKENS.

Dear Social Corner Members;—Our chickens arrived the middle of March. The coops being dry-goods boxes with half window for the fronts, were very cory with lanterns suspended from hooks in the centers for a few days.

Strawberry boxes fill a long felt want. Enlarge the openings and the feed and drinking fountains are safe within. Made two by sawing one through the center; must be fastened securely to keep biddles from nushing

securely to keep biddles from pushing them about. Tacked wire netting around the tops

which prevents the hens from jump-ing up and coming down with disas-trous results upon the chickens. Pre-sume others have used them, or sim-

ilar conveniences; but may help some

THE MEET AT SCOTTIE'S.

Dear Sisters of The Corner:-Prac

tical Polly, Hostess, Theoda and my-self met with the Norwich Sister, at Scottle's pleasant home in Greeneville, March 29th. We were well repaid for our efforts to go. Sunshine No. 2 as-sisted in entertaining. As usual a fine exhibition of needlework

exhibition of needlework, tatting, crocheting and fancy bags were

Aunt Abby was reported ill from a

improving.

Saturday Eve and Aunt Mary are

Popover has also been on the sick

MARCH MEETING OF CLUB NO. 2

Hope all are much better.

AUNT JULE.

BLANCHE.

ered with valence all around, with

and keep egg prices up until

SOCIAL CORNER POEM. The Legend of the Lilies. There's a legend of the lilies And a city where they grew; It was whispered low by the solemn stars,
So I know it must be true.
Come, listen, child of the reverent
heart,

I'll tell it just to you. Twas a city of many children, Where never a flower grew, For the rock-paved streets were crue To blossoms, and children, to. And down in the narrow alleys. With hardly a place to play, Where scarcely a bit of sunshine Could ever be tempted to stay. The sittle children gathered. And many were they, it is told, Who never had looked in a lily To find its heart of gold.

But the Angel Lover of children One Easter was bending low O'er the city's huddling houses. Where the sunshine cannot go. He thought as he watched the children On pavement and crooked stair, "How can they 'consider the lilies'. When there are no lilles there?"

All night, while the stars were watch-

In the garden of the sky. He gathered and threw down lilies Till the Baster dawn was nigh. And there, when the city wakened, On roof and alby and street, Grew lilles with white-winged petals With a fragrance heaven sweet.

All the day the little children. With laughter and merry shout, Took into their homes the liles; And still when the stars came out Lilies stood there with petals folded, When their eager cries were stilled.

and the stars who watched the city Fill its children were grown old, Said their lives were like lilles' petals and their hearts were hearts of gold.

--Mabel L. Eaton.
Sent in by PRIMROSE.

EDITORIAL CHAT.

Since we often overrun a page, one foundings were in perfect order, as it and would let us know about it at the writer suggests we have outgrown The cord or doors to outbuildings were not corner and "The Woman's Page" to outbuildings were not swinging on one hinge.

The department has tweeded The Bulletin's best expectations, but the Editor thinks the first look of the owner—gates or doors to outbuildings were not swinging on one hinge.

The rooms were very large and in the pleasant View tell us how French peasants raise tomatoes and apples:

The rooms were very large and in the peasants raise tomatoes and apples:

The rooms were very large and in the peasants raise tomatoes and apples: tions, but the Editor thinks the first same the right name, there are corpers and corners-New England is but head and footboard, left the sides, as they were the desired length. I sawed out a piece from the head and foot-1 very small corner of the earth.

As to pen names there has been no hange of rules. Married and Happy, I. E. T., Rural Delivery, Aunty, Biddy, and many others have demonstrated he worth of one. More pen names han the Editor can keep track of has ed to confusion and mistakes.

To show the patience and civilty of he writers, the Editor would say that n seven years he has received but one mpertinent or offensive latter, which te considers a fine record. SOCIAL CORNER EDITOR.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES.

WILD CHERRY: Packet for Diana eceived and forwarded FRENDA Packet for Diana reseived and mailed. ETTA BARBER: Packet for Diana eceived and forwarded.

MRS. G. H.: Cards for Diana and oseph Doe received and sent to desti-KITTIE LOU: Cards for Primrose md Paula received and sent forward.

W.: Letter and envelope for Diana eccived and forwarded. HULDY: Letter for Diana received and forwarded.

JIM: Cards received and forwarded o destination.

THE EDITOR thanks all who reponded so liberally to the call for a ard shower for Diana. The package ras sent the 4th, registered, and will each her the 7th. The Editor is sure here was much more in it than he new and that it was destined to make he invalid glad. MERRY WIDOW, MOUNTAIN AUREL and EASTER LILY: Thanks

Easter cards.

ANSWERS AND INQUIRIES

KEZIAH DOOLATTLE-Cards ved and mailed as you directed. AUNTY NO. 1-Thanks for card re-MERRY WIDOW-Thanks for card. PRACTICAL POLLY-Packet reeived and sent to Diana. L. A. S .- Cards received and sent to indicated DOM PEDRO-Card received and

BUGENIA—A card awaits your full adress.

BUST TAIL—The change you sugest is O. K.

BOCTAL CORNER SISTER—Card actived and malled as you directed to be able to attend the Social Corner welcome, which we always appreciate. We certainly did spend a delightful day. The rooms were aristically decorated in orange colored ribbons and flowers.

BUST TAIL—The change you sugest is O. K.

BOCTAL CORNER SISTER—Card converted to be able to attend the Social Corner welcome, which we always appreciate. We certainly did spend a delightful day. The rooms were aristically decorated in orange colored ribbons and flowers.

The fancy work articles were hand-some. There was a bureau cover made of natural colored linen, at each end of which were deep points of tatten, and the front was edged with a narrower point. Also, a table scarf of the same dark heavy linen, with a wide linestion of crochet lace at each end. Several crochet corset cover yokes and all sorts of pretty edges and fancy knitting.

Precisely at one o'clock the gong

were rendered by Scottle, ne No. 2 and Joan. At five we all started for our homes, ng the hostesses for their kind-

nded for lunch which we always

Married and Happy: The new edge you taught Eliza Jane is very pretty. Lucy Acorn has learned how to make it and she will teach me. Don't forget the next date.

Peebece: How you must have enjoyed seeing so many robins at one time. They have arrived, but some must be loitering.

BOB WHITE

VIEWS OF A CARD PLAYER.

Dear Editor:—It is a wonder to me some one in the Social Corner family has not had a word to say in defence of card playing. I am thankful that every one does not see through Aunt Mary's glasses. We don't and never will! She cites about mothers going to card parties and children skylarking on streets. Many, many boys and giris have gone to rack and ruin while the parents are in prayer meeting. Many houses have been robbed while the family were at prayers. I suppose that has nothing to do with it. Why do boys and girls go wrong? Because they want to.

I am a card player, and, see no harm in it. "Evil to him who evil thinketh." As to prizes, I admit the trouble in this life is too much of the material and not enough of the spiritual. There may be only one woman in twenty in The Social Corner when prizes are awarded who is not hoping for one. And, believe me, there are many disappointments when the roll is called. My husband is highly entertained when he comes home at night and I announce: "Best three out of five, John." We spend a very pleasant evening. There is one sure thing when a good quite game is in progress.

If murders have been committed over cards they are not the only things that have caused them.

Give me the boy or girl, man or woman, who play cards, or dance, to the person who would not say prunes to fee fear the pits would choke them.

THE MADAM.

THE MADAM

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: Am I welcome? If so, I will join you. I have enjoyed reading your helpful letters in The Corner. I have read The Corner ever since it started, seven

Social Corner Sisters: I agree with Aunt Mary that most people that are acquainted get together and talk and leave newcomers lonely at first, but after a while I think they will agree people were only troubled with 'Miss Didn't Think" (I wonder if that isn't what the goat thought?); but I like the chatty letters about the woodbox, etc, even if I don't know the writers. They are good for the blues.

I like the cooking recipes although I don't like to cook, but have to:
Fancy work I am very fond of, and the home helps are good; also the travels. years ago.

I went to the Social Corner picnic in January. We had a dandy time.

L. N. K.: Don't you know me? I reone pen name. Some may like that, especially the Editor? Makes it rather hard for him to have so many to look member you. C. E. S.: I had a nice visit at your Spry Bird: Don't get discouraged,

dear, but write again. write for prizes don't care. I can't tell how they feel; we others don't care. Dear Sisters: When you feel dis-couraged and down-hearted, just go to To those who keep hens: Perhaps your pullets were hasched too late. Mine were out in April and have laid singing. / Try it. ORICKET.

A PLEA FOR THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE CORNER.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: At th risk of having you all rise in a body for the purpose of sitting on me, I am going to put in a plea for the social side of The Corner.

I take it from your letters that you

think any personal remarks, queries or allusions are out of place in The Corner and should not be allowed. Corner and should not be allowed.
Well, a little harmless gossip is not out of place at a social gathering; why should it be in the Social Corner?

As for the woodbox, Aunt 'Vary, it is no joke, but a reality. I believe Ready has a standing invitation for any Sister to call and sit on it. The woodbox is not a secret and has been in The Corner long enough to be easily recognized. ber of years ago the man of our house wanted to make a change from the city to the country. He advertised in the Country Gentleman for a house with apiece of ground for a garden.

He succeeded in obtaining a very fine house with about an error of land.

easily recognized. Last year Etta Barber told us she was keeping an account with her hens and would let us know about it at the

lounge would be just the thing so I decided I would make one. I had an old bedstead that I used. I sawed off the improving The Corner, the gist of it being "do it yourself-not wait for somebody else;" but since he has not appeared again, he must be like the bars, narrowing down to the width of a lounge—when cleated together it was very strong. I sawed off the slats so that they fitted nicely across, nailing them to the sides. I sawed four barrel staves just the right width for a head rest. I then fixed a bedtick to fit the lounge. I paid sixteen ownts for two hundles of rye straw for filling. I made a cover of furniture called gath.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Although haven't written to The Corner of late have not missed a page; and they re so interesting, too. Hope to meet pillow to match.

Although there were no springs, I was very much pleased with my labor.

We spent many restful hours on the with you some day. Eva G.: Were your initials E. M. Sister Ready: Do you answer to the initials A. B. W.?

Best wishes to all. DIDN'T DARE.

AN INQUIRY. Dear Social Corner Sisters: Will the mothers and teachers of The Corner please tell us how they managed or do manage children who have a temper that runs away with them? Also children who have a will of their own? The next time you make apple sauce cake, put some citron in it and see if you don't think it improves it.

Hope all the Sisters may have a oright and happy Easter.

KEZIAH DOOLATTLE.

A PROMISE OF SPRING.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: How many of you use a smail towel, one end damp, on your table when cooking? If a spoon falls in mixing dish, or fingers are soiled, they cam be wiped and dried; door knobs and dipper handle kept clean, and steps saved. I ravel out chain stitch on coarse cotton grain bag, pull thread lengthwise, cut in center, hem and make one large dish towel; cut other half crosswise, two cooking towels; can scald and rinse in few minutes.

Put grain bags in pile, tie strong string around them, throw other end of string over rafter, pull up and fasten out of the way—no rat holes or extra dirt; good to cover old window screens to put before setting hens' box or barrel for stair carrier and the control of the way. rel, for stair carpet pads, etc., etc. Sunday was a promise of spring.

GERMAN MUSTARD.

am glad I am alive. Are you?

Dear Social Corner Sisters: New members are joining The Corner week-ly, and we wish to give them a warm welcome.

Amelia: You must be very busy now with your home cares after being away

Imogene: Welcome to our Corner. Your papering and housecleaning all completed, you will take first prize on

being an early bird.

Sister Foxy asks for German mustard recipe, which I send: German Mustard—One-half cup sugar, one-half cup flour, one-half box ground mustard, one tablespoon tumeric powder, a little salt and pepper; wet with vinegar until smooth: add one quart of vinegar and cook, stirring constantly, until thick and smooth.

Guylena: Hope to see you at The Corner meeting the 11th. Be sure and bring little Betty.

BLIZABETH.

sha, Crimson Rambler and all the rest whose names I did not remember.

We all had to start for home with the feathery flakes coming down thick and fast, but that was only the frosting top off our good time.

I know the air of The Social Corner is to help, cheer, and comfort others.

Three cheers for The Social Corner, all the Cornerites, and all their gatherings!

BLIZABETH.

AN EASTER CONCERT

rehearsal Saturday night, dear. I'll stop on my way to the church," said Roxanna Wince to Crimson Rambler. The concert to be given on Easter morn was in charge of Dom Pedra and every one had to attend to bus hess as she didn't believe in throw-

Easter day arrived, the first day of April, and the church was packed long before time for services.

The church was handsomely decorated. Aunt Abby as chairman with her helpers, Tiny, Chore Girl, Wild Olive, Papa's Boy, Clio and One of Them, made the church look like a flower garden.

Massive ferns, Easter lilies, and all kinds of beautiful spring flowers adorned the front of the church, and directly over the great pipe organ waved the Stars and Stripes.

Rural Delivery, as the pastor of the church, marched up and took his seat and prepared his usual announcements which were to be given later.

Si, as organist, gave a very nicely rendered organ Prelude.

A signal from the organ and the whole Sunday school then marched in, singing "Crown Him King!"

The responsive readings were led by the superintendent, Aunt Mehitable.

Invocation by the pastor. A beau-

Invocation by the pastor. A beau-tiful hymn, "Go and Tell," was sung as a duet by Olga and Eliza Jane. The and the superintendent of the Sunday

> "Easter Morn," a soprano and alto duet, by Grace and Annty No. 1. Next, a recitation, "At Calvary," by "Goldenrod."
>
> Song: "Hall the Victor," by Slim
> Jim, Sally Sycamore, Married and
> Happy and Amy, sopranos: Kitty, C.
> E. S., Selinda and Aunt Mary, altos;
> Si, Rural Delivery, tenor and baritone.
> Polly Peppermint recited "The Pink
> Azaleas," (Polly garried a pink

PARSON.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I like the impressive and inspiring "Sunday Morning Talks" in The Bulletin, I outnumber many of our churches. Clippings from these talks have been sent far and wide, and some results of this seed-sowing have proved they were sown on good ground. were sown on good ground.

Will mention one instance: Uncertainty prevailed in regard to continuing an important work—the workers were discouraged almost to the point of discontinuing it, when the little message sent from Connecticut to Iowa, went to the hearts inspiring. went to the hearts, inspiring new courage, and was the means of con-vincing them that with renewed effort

and greater faith all obstables might be The president said it was "the message that came to me—I believe it was written for me!" The scale was Some sa

turned.

Today the work is prospering and growing beyond their expecta-We will all agree that there is no space wasted in the "Man Who Talks" column that we all wish there Talks" column that we all wish there were two columns just like it—that we never can destroy one bit of it—but send it to those who do not have it. I feel that if the fifty-two column of these interesting "Talks" were printed in book form, it would be a book we should want in our libraries. hould want in our libraries.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: These Furniture Cleaner Equal parts tur-pentine, boiled linseed oil and vine-gar; shake before using; apply with flannel cloth.

For 3prains-An invaluable remedy for a sprain or bruise is wormwood boiled in vinegar and applied with hot cloths; enough to wrap around to keep the sprain moist. Acid Proof Corks Soak the corks in

hot paraffin. This will prevent the acid from eating away the corks. Repairing Dresses—If a hole wears or is torn in one side of a muslin skirt or waist, the article can be repaired by cutting squares or circles from similar goods, or allover lace, rather larger than the hole, and apply it with but-tonhole stitch over the torn place; and also on a corresponding place on the opposite side. If several of the mefallions are applied artistically on each side, the beauty of the garment will be greatly enhanced. The goods should be cut away from underneath after it is

ETHELYN.

HOPE'S LOVE.

Dear Social Corner Editor: I wish Dear Social Corner Editor: I wish you could have seen Hope when I told her what Pop had said to me. A look came into her eyes so confusing to me I couldn't tell whether I was a lump of clay or a stool pigeon, and she says: "A wise man never gets stuck twice by the same dead-beat!" I says: "Hope Hidden, whenever you see your loving husband going in the way of no hope again, will you give way of no hope again, will you give him a pointer?"

him a pointer?"
"Experience is the greatest teacher," said she, 'and you have a good deal to learn, Hez, yet."
Hope had never passed out any cold comfort to me before, but she was aware I was needing that kind of medicine there.

icine then; and somewhat later on in infe I discovered she knew where to apply cold comfort and when, as well as an old woman knows when and where to apply a plaster.
You see, Hope knew old Hod Hidden

better than I did, and I found out that like many another daughter, she loved im as well as she could under the

HEZ HARMONDY.

SPRY BIRDS FIRST APPEARANCE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I must tell you all how much I enjoyed the social gathering of the Cornerites in Willimantic, March 14th. L. H. K. met me at the station and piloted me to the hall on Valley street. It was my first appearance there and they were all certainly very kind, thoughtful and sociable Sisters. The hostesses certainly deserved much praise and credit for they tried their best to make it a success and let every one to make it a success and let every one feel acquainted and at home.

I wish to thank all the Sisters who

welcomed me to The Corner. I was glad to meet Tidy Addly, Lonesome Pine, Olga, Maine Lover, Aunt Jeru-sha, Crimson Rambler and all the rest

azelea and at the close of the recitation she placed the azalea with the other floral decorations.)

A song, "Star of Midnight," by the whole school.

The Easter address was then given by the pastor.

"Morn of Light" was sung by twelve sopranos: Black Panay, Huldy Maine Lover, Fairy, Lucy Acorn, Polly Wintergreen, Joan, Kuturah, Aunt Jerusha, Aunt Sarah, Lonesome Pine and Conundrum.

Jerusha, Aunt Sarah, Lonesome Pine and Conundrum.

"The Mission of the Lilies," was recited by Wild Olive and Fairy. They wore white costumes exactly alike, with green sashes and hair ribbon the color of a lily leaf.

The first girl to speak was "a lily, tall and straight." The second one, "a lily pure, sereme." The third, "a lily fragrant and sweet."

"Hear the Song of Triumph," was rendered by Bluebird, Dew Drop, Si, and Rural Delivery.

The pastor then gave out the announcements and the offering was taken by Clio, Francis, Practical Polly and Saturday Eve.

"Fair Were the Lilies," was very sweetly rendered by Theoda.

A recitation was given by Maine Lover entitled "Legend of Easter Lilles."

"O Bells of Easter," was then beautifully effect by Sunday school. "O Bells of Easter," was then beau-tifully given by the Sunday school, and a two part chorus. The high voice being rendered by Crimson rambles."

rambler.

"Hail, O Conquering King," was sung by the Sunday school.

Tidy Addiy sang sweetly, "Easter Bells Are Ringing."
"Easter bells are ringing everywhere, Like a mighty voice, Bidding earth

rejoice. As from heaven's portals now they Christ the victory won for all! Easter bells are ringing everywhere.
This is what they say: 'Christ arose today!'"
Benediction by the pastor.

THE INSPIRING TALKS OF THE THE WAY TO WRITE INTEREST. ING LETTERS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: It is a fine achievement to be a good letter writer. Any one can be if she will think the Parson's audience would try. Quite often a friend will write: "How do you manage to write such long letters, and such newsy ones?" My method is to keep the last received letters handy. When I think or hear of something that will interest the friend, I jot it flown on the back of the envelope. When I answer I can friend, I jot it nown of the envelope. When I answer I can say, "Yours is before me," in all sincerity: for I have it right there to answer any questions, or to write something therein, and after I have told of all the current news say: "Now told of all the current news say: "Now scrambled eggs. When the eggs between to your letter," and proceed to answer gin to set, whip in the cereal with a silver fork, and keep tossing the mix-

Some say: "I do not like to write letters." When I hear a person make that remark the air commences to get hive all around my head. Think of the many privations, no doubt, their parents went through in order that the hoy or girl might be able to write. Think of the many who have gone to their reward who never had the privilege to learn, and how gladly they would have embraced the opportunity. Let us all enjoy this right and consider it one of the ten talents.

Always remember poor writing is better than none—if it can be read. In sending letters it is safe to put the address on the back of the en-velope, and if anything should hap-pen and the letter not be received, Uncle Sam will push the button and do the rest.

BILLIE.

I think you will find every time that some how the notice is given out—
"All Welcome."

Do you attend the church services on Sunday? If so, isn't the notice given to you direct from the pulpit, and isn't it on the church calendar. I think if you had looked more clearly to your side you would not have spoken so hastily in the way you did. All are invited to take part in the Lord's work by Him! Why wait to be asked individually by some one else?

OPPOSITE SIDE.

would have been where he was that day, and he talked good of what he wanted us to tell others about whist. We were all deeply moved and I never learned to play. I should rather be called silly than to have one soul blackened by my asking them to play whist and to gamble.

L. T. H.

FOR A SPRAINED ANKLE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: For a sprained ankle, or a swelling ankle, bathe your feet in hot water, hot as

11TH.

Dear Sisters of The Corner: Club No. 1 hold their meeting on Valley street, W. C. T. U. hall, on Wednesday, April 11th. We are to have a fancy work exhibit

. ... NIGHT HAWK.

Nut Mince Pie: One cup of walnut meats, two cups of apples, cut fine, one-half cup of vinegar, one-half cup of water or fruit juice, one-half cup of sugar, one cup raisins, one-half teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of cloves, one-half teaspoon of cloves, one-half teaspoon of salt. The spices and the sugar are mixed, then add all the other ingredients. Divide into two pie plates lined with pastry and cover with a top crust and bake in a hot oven.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

universe."

The subject of Christian endeavor and affainment is the most interesting there is, so I shall soon know if there are many of them among the readers and members of our Corner!

P. U. T.

BIRDS DOM PEDRO HAS KEPT.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I see some of you have shown quite an interest in birds, a subject I am most interested in. I will tell you of the birds and pet animals I have bred and trained. I raised the most of my canaries from imported stock. I bought young parrets and trained them which requires about three years to become what is called educated. Those I sold for from \$25 to \$50.

I had a large cage containing 16 birds. There were eight different varieties, among them a pair of ring doves, liftle nonparell and a Peruvian cove. My friends called it "my happy family." It attracted quite a lot of attention from people in the street. I had a pair of white winged cross bills. They are a rare bird in this climate. They came from Labrador to feed on the seeds in the cones of The Scotch larch. They had not been seen here before for over thirty years. The male was very handsome when I first had them, but after the first month the bright colors did not return. He had quite a pretty little song.

Our resident ornithologist, who is way up in bird lore, wrote them up and read a paper before a large meeting of ornithologists in New York; and John Burroughs was very much interested in them and was glad to, get so much correct information

much interested in them and was glad to set so much correct information concerning their habits, etc. He said all he knew about them he had learned from books. They were caught down at the Pequot. Their crossed ed from books. They down at the Pequot. Their crossed beaks enable them to be very expert in getting the seeds from the cones.

DOM PEDRO.

PRUDY'S APPLE PIE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: This is a recipe for the benefit of those who are very fond of apples. When i haven't fresh ones I use the evaporated; soak for a few hours or over night, take a sharp knife and cut out all seed cells and bad spots. Then make a batter of one cup of sugar, one rounding tablespoon of butter, one egg, well beaten, a pinch of salt, one leaspoon of vanilla substitute, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking powed with two teaspoons of baking pow-der. Butter a shallow cake pan, cover the bottom with the batter then care-fully place a layer of apples thickly, sprinkle over with sugar, cinnamon, and dot with buter, then add the remainder of the patter and moderate oven 30 minutes. PRUDY.

RECIPES FOR CEREALS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I am Isn't it provoking to ask a friend questions of importance, and when the renly comes not on question has been answered.

Cheese Croquettes: Mix two cups of cold cereal with two-thirds of a cup grated cheese, add the beaten yolk of one egg and enough milk to make the mixture shape nicely—about half a cup. Form this mixture into croquettes, roll them in the uncooked cereal until thickly covered, and fry them in very hot fat.

Tomato and Cheese Waffie: Take

Tomato and Cheese Waffie: Take two cups of warm cereal, one cup of cooked strained tomato and one-half cup of grated cheese. Biend thoroughcup of grated cheese. Blend thorously. Add the stiffly beaten white one egg and pour into a buttered bak-ing dish. Bake until it is brown and puffy which will take about fifteen

STARLIGHT No. 2. WHERE HE LEARNED TO GAMBLE

THE OPPOSITE OPINION.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Not long ago I read an article written by one of the Sister's in regard to the way a church treats its people.

Now please, dear writer, answer this question, but think it over before answering: "Have you treated the church right" You said they come for money or other things when they are in need. church right"
You said they come for money or other things when they are in need for socials and church work: but that you are not invited to attend them.

I think you will find every time that some how the notice is given out—

"All Welcome"

Do you attend the church social he church some how the church social he never would have been where he was that day, and he talked good of what he wanted us to tell others about whist.

We ware all desnly moved and the church social he never wanted us to tell others about whist.

THE APRIL MEETING ON THE

STATE APRIL MEETING ON THE

11TH.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: For a sprained ankle, or a swelling ankle, bathe your feet in hot water, hot as it can be borne, for 15 minutes, then rub it with camphor oil—use plenty of it; then bandage your foot with mus-lin about five yards in length, two and a half inches wide. Try this for one week. The pain and swelling will

mish. Wish you all a joyful Easter. PAULA

We are to have a fancy work exhibit and so please bring any fancy work you have done or are doing, or whatever you have that will interest us.

Please bring food as usual; also, don't forget your plate, cup. fork, spoon and napkin.

The bostesses will be Lucile, Aunt Mehitable, Cho, May, Foxy and Night Hawk. interesting things in common to talk

Hawk.

HOME-COOKING RECIPES.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Hope some of the Sisters will try these recipes.

Nut Bread: One cup sugar, one egg, beaten withone and one-half cups of sweet milk, one-half teaspoon sail, one cup walnuts (English walnuts if possible): butternuts, also, are fine, Four teaspoons baking powder, four level cups flour. Stir well and let stand for twenty minutes. Bake in a slow oven and eat cold for sandwiches.

Nut Mince Pie: One cup of walnut meats, two cups of apples, cut fine one-half cup of water or fruit fuice, one-half cup of sugar, one cup raisins, one-half teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of alispice, one-half teaspoon of alispice.

THE CORNER RUNS FOR ALL.

OLA.

Dear Social Corner Sistera: All those interested in invisible helpership should read A Prisoner in Pairyland, by Algernon Blackwood. There is a copy at Otis library.

"Spiritualization, like civilization, is a matter of living, of attaining. Live the life and you will attain to its knowledge: for actual experience is the required basis for understanding. No doubt you have already found this true of the physical and mental, did

THE CORNER RUNS FOR ALL.

Dear Social Corner Members: In answer to Aunt Mary's letter I would say we have no cliques in The Corner and when we meet at the Sistera is seems impossible for all to be comfortable in one room. So it seems natural to divide up in two or three rooms and form groups, therefore different subjects are discussed. And if we go from room to room and join the different groups we can't expect them

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to begin and repeat to us what has been said. We have usually joined these groups, caught a thread of the conversations, and joined in with them. In a little while we seem to know as much as the rest of what's going on and enjoying ourselves as well as the rest. We simply have to "butt in", that's all there is to it. As our Editor has said "We are one family" and so we are free to join an conversation given us. If there is any secrecy among us it must be shown outside of these gatherings.

The Social Corner Woodbox was an infant with the Corner and between 399 and 490 writers enjoy reading about it while others remember the

about it while others enjoy reading about it while others remember the pleasure of sitting on it and drinking a cup of tea. The Woodbox is a reality, originated by Ready and the Mag of the House and I, for one, hope it will stay with us.

The Corner was never more interesting than when we were having a little humor mixed in with all the rest. If we cut out all the social letters the interest is gone. We have to suit all classes. I heard it remarked by a good many that they didn't dare to write now for, they wouldn't write the right

Yours for the good of The Corner. AUNTY No. 1.

GOOD PUDDING RECIPES.

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: These are good recipes. Lemon Suet Pudding: Three cups of stale bread, one cup suct, one-half cup sugar, mixed with one teaspoon baking powder, four eggs, one tablepaking powder, four eggs, one table-spoon extract lemon, one and one-half pints milk, pinch salt, Grate bread, chop suet, put in bowl; add sugar, eggs, salt and extract; pour over boll-ing milk, stir: let stand half hour, covered, then pour in dish; bake 40 minutes; serve with sugar sauce.

Poor Man's Pudding: One-half cup suct, one-half cup raisins, one-half cup currants, one and one-half cups grated bread, one cup flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one-half cup brown sugar, one pint milk. Mix to gether, put in mold, set in pan-with boiling water to reach one-half way up, steam two hours; turn out on lish; serve with butter and sugar. BASTER LELY.

STALE BREAD MUFFINS.

Muffins of stale bread: The follow-Muffins of stale bread: The following recipe is the casiest way of disposing of stale bread: Take a quart loaf of bread, slice it, and put it in a bowl, and pour on sufficient water to cover, and let it stand until well soaked: then press the water from it and mash the bread until no lumps remain. Add two thoroughly beaten eggs, two tablespons of flour, one of melted butter or lard, a little salt; a very small portion of soda (unless the bread or portion of soda (unless the bread or milk is sour, when more will be re-quired), and milk enough to make it into a stiff batter. Bake in muffin rings or drop from a spoon upon a

MOUNTAIN LAUREL.

WHAT WE DON'T SAY DON'T HURT. Dear Social Corner Friends: It will soon be time to plant the flower gar-den. Why not draw a line in the middle of the garden this year and have a profitable little kitchen garden. I have a friend who last year thus Dear Social Corner Sisters: I think I have a friend who last year thus Aunt Mary's letter is very true. I will planted a small portion of her flower

> than we. It matters much what say-what we never say will not hurt

anyone. Seven years have passed since we began to send in a few lines for the department and The Corner friendship tie grows stronges every year.

With be wishes to all RURAL DELIVERY.

Explaining the Retreat. Possibly the Kaiser feels that it is advisable to have his veterans closer home, to nip in the bud any attempt of the German people to follow the example of the Russians. This may explain the retreat from France. — Kansas City Journal.

ITCHING BURNING RASH NEARLY DROVE MISS PRATT WILD

Healed by Cuticura in Less Than a Month With Two Boxes Ointment and Two Cakes Soap, Cost \$1,50,

"I was taken first with a fine humor on my hands and around my ankles. The general appearance was of a red rash, and there was such itching and burning it nearly drove me wild. By scratching the affected parts they got moist and I was obliged to keep my ankles and fin gers wrapped in linen. It bothered me most at night. 'Then I used Cuticura

Soap and Ointment, and in less than a month, after I had used two boxes of month, after I had used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and two cakes of Soap, not a trace remained. I was healed." (Signed) Miss A. B. Pratt, Ossipee, N. H., Aug. 21, 1916.

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ness, pimples, or dandruff, apply a little Cuticura Ointment. Absolutely noth-

ing more effective.
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